

## KANSAS AGITATOR.

GARNETT, KANSAS.

Familiarity with danger is apt to breed contempt for it.

Electricians supply us with current topics and physicians with news of the week.

Talk is cheap, but the love prattle of a girl is always dear to the enamored swain.

For several centuries Spain has been working for the sole purpose of being spoken of in the past tense.

It is beginning to be suspected that the order to relax the press censorship was unable to get by the censor.

The Spaniard is unfortunate, but he may congratulate himself that he is getting a geographical education.

"Wanted, a young man to be partly out-of-doors and partly inside a hotel," reads a late advertisement in a bush paper of Australia. A correspondent feels compelled to ask what would happen when the door was shut.

Patriotism is capable of some curious manifestations; for example, when it prompts saloon-keepers in New York to offer free drinks to every one wearing a United States uniform! Practically, this might operate just like treason by making our soldiers less effective, and thus giving "aid and comfort" to the enemy.

The Australian ballot system having come into general use in this country, the Australian system of land transfers is now proposed, and will probably be adopted. It provides for abolition of the present cumbersome and expensive scheme of searching titles, and is therefore opposed by the shysters who do that work, but by few others. It is worthy of note that the older nations of the world should have some young things to learn of some of the youngest.

We must admit that there is reason in Josephine Shaw Lowell's declaration that married men have no business to go to war. When a married man is in war he has, if not an officer, no one to help him dress. There ought to be a valet to every private soldier, but this is impossible, and we believe vivandieres run only one to a regiment. Then, again, who shall help the absent wife in her morning and other toilets, if she cannot afford a maid? She must perform herself in her corset by tying herself to a door, and her large sleeves must poke back themselves or go unpoked. These things seem trivial, but when they go on week after week and month after month they amount to agony.

Never before was a war so written up and overwritten. There are cable dispatches which cost five dollars a word, and it is estimated that the city journals spend in the aggregate for war correspondence a hundred thousand dollars a day. Indeed, millions would soon be eaten up by the fleets of steam yachts and tugs manned by reporters, sketchers and photographers, flitting about among the battleships and plying between the Cuban coast and the mainland. And it costs a pile of money to manufacture countless columns and pages of "news" out of mere rumors and guesses, or to beat a few drops of fact into iridescent froth enough to flood half a dozen daily editions.

After a long period of suspension the iron works of a western city resumed operations and the black chimneys poured out dense clouds of soot over the town. Ruskin would have anathematized it for its hideousness, and daintily-clad women looked upon it with horror, but a little girl, hungry and cold, whose father had been for months without work, clapped her hands and exclaimed: "Was there ever anything so beautiful as to see the smoke in the chimneys again! That big piece is a shawl for mother, and those cunning little bits tumbling down are shoes for baby, and oh, there comes such a lot of the smoke maybe it is a really hat for me; anyway, I know it's shoe-strings."

The tendency of the American woman to unpunctuality was prominently displayed at the recent Mothers' Congress in Washington, where allowances of half an hour had to be made for the opening of sessions and the arrival of speakers. At a reception given the delegates by Mrs. McKinley, many of them arrived too late to see her, although the hours had been distinctly noted in the invitation. "It is the fashion to go to Ranelagh after it is over," Horace Walpole once wrote to a friend; the music ends at ten, the guests arrive at twelve. Unpunctuality may not be one of the seven deadly sins, but the person who lags behind a stated hour shows that she considers her own convenience before that of others.

Under the Zone tariff the number of passengers on the Hungarian railroads increased from 13,000,000 in 1889 to 26,000,000 in 1891 and 35,000,000 in 1896; the passenger earnings from \$7,258,000 in 1889 to \$12,685,000 in 1896. The number of tons of freight hauled increased from 16,577,000 in 1891 to 29,201,000 in 1896, and the freight earnings from \$25,111,000 in 1891 to \$32,643,000 in 1896. The increase in passenger: in 1891 to 1896 was 35 per cent; in passenger earnings, 41 per cent; in freight, 22 per cent, and freight earnings, 29 per cent.

## LABOR AND INDUSTRY

## SOME ITEMS OF INTEREST TO UNION WORKMEN.

**Workmen Are to Blame for Their Own Condition.**—By Voting Right and All Together They Can Revolutionize the Republic for Their Own Good.

**A Ranch Girl's Choice.**  
Folks shook their heads, an' whispered 'round,  
In rather of a sneerin' way,  
That I was crazy, when they found  
Me goin' to marry Tommy Gray.  
They hinted that I'd best be dead,  
Than hitched for life to such as he,  
But I jes' let 'em talk an' said  
They didn't know him well as me,  
For though he might be wild at times,  
He never did no ser'us crimes.

When I declined young Silas Pope,  
Who slung at me his ranch and herd,  
An' put the rowels to his hope,  
Without a superfluous word,  
An' offered Tom encouragement—  
A cowboy working for his hire—  
The neighbors 'round us nearly went  
In spasms, an' they used to tire  
Me half to death a-sayin' I  
Would take a tumble by an' by.

An' pa an' ma, both of 'em roared  
Like Texas bulls, they got so wild;  
An' said they wisht the blessed Lord  
Had tuk me when I was a child.  
They said if I would marry Sil,  
'D make big folks of all of us,  
But as fur Tom, they knowed at I  
Would find he was a worthless cuss.  
I told 'em plain as A B C  
My heart was doin' it, not me.

An' all the same I married Tom,  
An' you jes' ort to seed 'em stare  
To see him settle down an' come  
Right to the front, an' every care  
I ever had jes' oosed away  
Like smoke before the prairie breeze,  
An' we're an' happy as the day  
Is long, an' also, if you please,  
There ain't a neighbor left or right  
But thinks my Tom is out o' sight.

An' sometimes when I set an' peep  
At that fat baby lyin' there  
Curled in his little crib asleep,  
Resemblin' Tom right to a hair,  
An' hear his pa in the corral  
A-singin' 'tunes in his delight,  
An' whistlin' dancin' music—well,  
I think I hit it mighty right,  
An' as fur Sil, I shed no tears—  
He's gone to jail fur stealin' steers.

**You Are to Blame.**  
There is no sense in workmen finding fault with their surroundings as long as they are content to stand idly by and let monopolists work their own sweet pleasure. The man who is robbed is just as much to blame as the man who robs him if it is in his power to prevent the robbery. Instead of whining at their position workmen should realize that it is their own fault if they are imposed upon. They constitute the great majority of the voters of the country, and at every election they bob up serenely and deposit their ballots to perpetuate the very state of affairs they declaimed against. If they are in favor of this kind of thing, and they generally vote as if they were, they should be manly enough to brace up and take their gruel like men and do less whining. When the masses really mean what they say they will tell the robber he has gone far enough and must go no further, and they will vote in such a way as to show that they mean business. The man who is always running down the professional politician and then votes for him on election day is a pretty contemptible individual and worthy of no consideration at the hands of his fellows. To abolish robbery and poverty, and one always follows the other, it is necessary for labor to change its diet and take a good-sized dose of common sense, then it will talk less and do more. You cannot kill monopoly by supporting its ticket. You must get a hustle on and do a little voting for yourself, and until you are sensible enough to do so you will get what you deserve—the bone, with the meat scraped off.—Free Lance.

**Remember Hazelton.**  
Great God! Sheriff Martin and his band of murderers have been discharged! Twenty-two unarmed men assassinated while walking upon the public highway, says the Cleveland Citizen, and thirty-five wounded, and the cowardly thugs are glorified as heroes! Shame! Everlasting shame upon the community that harbors a court and jury and citizens guilty of such a miserable travesty upon justice! Suppose that twenty-two mine owning plutocrats, who were attempting to uphold the selling price of coal and prevent cut-throat competition, had been killed in the same manner by workmen or by consumers? Would the verdict have been the same? No—no sane man will set up a claim that it would be even a remote possibility. Pennsylvania, the land of cold, heartless, conscienceless plutocrats, whose satanic souls are bereft of every humane spark; Pennsylvania, with its wretched, pinching poverty and accursed wage-slavery and Chinese conditions, has once more demonstrated to the world that it is unfit to be classed as a civilized state, and that the savagery and cruelty of its capitalist rulers and their red-handed butchers place it in the same category with the slaughter pens of the murderous Turk and the benighted and cannibalistic countries of darkest Africa. But the class struggle will go on, only more intensified by such outrages, and the time has arrived when the working people must choose between greedy, bloody capitalism on one side and humane, civilizing socialism on the other. Remember Hazelton!—Social Democrat.

**Union Men's Duty.**  
A few of the many duties of a true union man might be read with interest by some who occasionally forget that their unionism should extend beyond placing their names on the membership roll. Attend your union meetings regularly; pay your dues promptly, ask those outside to join a union of their craft; abide by the rules of your union when at work; speak a good word for other unions as well as your own; attend open mass meetings of trade unionists whenever possible and induce non-union men to attend with you; interest your wife and children, parents, brothers and sisters, etc., in union matters; if you chew or smoke let it be union tobacco or cigars; if you have occasion to employ a mechanic give the work to a union man; if you have any printing done take the work to a union printing office; buy your groceries, etc., from a dealer who favors union goods; ask the clerk if he can show you a card of membership in the clerks' union; if you intend building a house specify that only union men be employed; buy union-labeled clothing and patronize a union custom tailor; buy union-labeled hats and union-labeled shoes; if you patronize saloons patronize only those who handle union goods and employ union barkeepers and waiters; patronize union barber shops, if you patronize any; if you can do so secure employment for union brothers and sisters; if a mechanic be sent to your home to make repairs ask him if he belongs to a trade union, if not urge him to join; when voting cast your ballot for those whom you know are true friends of trade unionism; subscribe for and read as many trade union or labor papers as you can afford to and assist in supporting papers which attempt to promote the cause of unionism. These are a few of the duties of a true trade unionist, but there are others.—Building Trades Journal.

**The Municipal Ownership Movement.**  
From the New York World we gather the latest facts regarding the advance in municipal ownership of natural monopolies. In 1890 only 42.9 per cent of the water works of the country were publicly owned. Today 63 per cent of the water supply plans in the United States are publicly owned. Twelve American cities now own and operate gas plants. Detroit under Mayor Pingree established a municipal electric light plant in 1894. The first official report showed that it cost \$84.70 per lamp to light her streets. Instead of \$138.80 under private ownership. Little Rock city electric lamps, publicly owned, cost \$51.20 per lamp a year. Boston pays private companies \$138 per lamp. Philadelphia pays \$160, Washington pays \$138. Jacksonville, Fla., started an electric lighting plant of its own and by so doing reduced the price of lights one-half.

**Low Wages in the United States.**  
Labor Commissioner Wright is quoted as saying that "the average wages per year paid in the United States is \$347, and the average product of each laborer is valued at \$1,888. This leaves the American laborer but 17 per cent of his product. In Italy the laborer receives 40 per cent and in Great Britain he receives 20 per cent of what he produces." It is time to stop talking about the well-paid American workman. The only reason he ever gets high wages, apparently, is because he does more work, and measured by what he produces he gets less than the Englishman and not half as much as the Italian. This accounts for American manufacturers underselling foreigners in their own markets for the last twenty-five years. But what an enormous price the consumer has to pay—\$3 per cent—for distribution and profit.—Typographical Journal.

**A Cowardly People.**  
The popular church dare not cry out against certain public abuses for fear some rich brother will discontinue his contributions. The newspaper must trim and hedge and overlook grave public robberies, or an interested advertiser will neglect to renew his contract. The professional man might lose a client; the business man a customer; the politician a vote. Even a labor organization must keep silence in the face of official corruption, or it will incur the additional hostility of another public plunderer. Is it any wonder that the coward populace is robbed and oppressed, while, outside of the robbers, the pessimist is the only one in the community who gets any satisfaction out of life?—Labor World.

**Where Are the Pictures?**  
What has become of those lithographs in which McKinley was unlocking the doors of factories? Why not send some of them down to the good Republican states of Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New Hampshire and Maine, where the starving workers have been shut out of the works because they refuse to live on 10 per cent less than starvation wages? It ought to make the workers feel good to see these pictures for which they gave their votes. It did not cost much for the Republicans to get the votes of their dupes. A few printed bills, a few hiring speakers, a few paid editors and the thing was done.—Appeal to Reason.

**No Wonder Why.**  
Have you ever noticed how closely the building and loan thieves, the insurance thieves, the railroad thieves and all other big thieves and respectable thieves line up together in legislative matters? The farmers don't line up together that way; they seem to be ashamed of one another. Wonder why?—Farmers' Tribune.

**Legalized Usurers.**  
The bankers recently assembled made this glaring statement: In this country there is \$1,800,000,000 and that they have loaned to the people \$5,000,000,000, or, in other words, have loaned and are collecting interest on \$3,400,000,000 which they do not possess.—Pleasanton (Kas.) Herald.

## AMERICAN FINANCE.

## AS ADVOCATED BY REPRESENTATIVE GUNN.

**The Terrible Results of the European Financial System That Will Be Reproduced in Our Country Unless a Halt Is Called.**

In debating the bond bill, Representative Gunn, of Idaho, said:

I have ever been an advocate of an American financial system. Why not? When we established our government we abandoned the European governmental system.

It is a common expression among the single standard advocates that we must follow the financial methods that the experience of all civilized nations have proven to be the best. By this is meant European nations. When we look at the conditions in Europe what do we see there that claims our admiration? In time of profound peace huge standing armies eating up the substance of the people; a moneyed class that owns the earth controls the circulating medium, and swarms of human beings living at the lowest round of poverty and destitution. It has been thus on that continent as far back as the memory or the annals of man reach. The money controlled by the few, the masses with a monopoly on nothing but poverty. To me it is a source of surprise that any American would advocate the adoption of a system that has produced such disastrous results.

The men who laid the foundation of our governmental system were not idle dreamers or vain theorists; they were energetic, practical men, who were not afraid to try new theories in government. They made every man equal before the law, placing like opportunities before all. Every nation in Europe declared that the experiment was dangerous and impracticable and would end in disaster.

They adopted a constitutional government based on the free and untrammeled will of the majority; divided governmental functions between three co-ordinate branches—the executive, legislative and judicial—with the powers of each defined and limited by a written constitution. Outside of the United States it might be said that all nations raised their voice with one accord against this innovation in the construction of a government. It was said to be contrary to the experience of all mankind. In every government that then existed the executive was the overshadowing power and the other departments were all subject to it.

We decreed freedom of conscience, free speech and freedom of conscience—all innovations on the established order of things and all against the experience of the human family.

After more than a century we have demonstrated the wisdom of our fathers, and Europe, perhaps unconsciously, pays tribute to their worth, for all nations on that continent, with the exception of Russia and Turkey, have remodeled their governments more or less closely on the lines their fathers rejected one hundred years ago. It is dangerous to say that we must adopt a financial system because other nations have always had such a system. Had this argument prevailed in the days of Washington, Jefferson and Ben Franklin we would not have had a written constitution today, nor would we have had free speech, free press, freedom of conscience, nor any of the other blessings handed down to us by a wise, patriotic and noble ancestry. Therefore, when the argument is used in a discussion of the financial issues that we must adopt European methods, no attention should be paid to it, for it is contrary to the history, traditions and experience of our government.

We adopted European financial methods, it is true, and are endeavoring to perpetuate them, and it is drawing us down to European conditions. The system that produces abject poverty on the one side of the Atlantic Ocean will produce a like state of affairs on this side of the ocean. It should be a patriotic study with every citizen how to substitute improved American methods for the enervating, poverty-breeding system in vogue in the Old World.

Measure the extent of country and count the people who are using money today; then measure the extent of country and count the people who used it one hundred years ago, and you will find that the production is not keeping pace with the demand.

The money of final redemption is gold. It is the sole standard by which values are measured. Of this metal the human family has at its disposal in the shape of coin \$4,000,000,000, or about \$4 to each inhabitant of the earth using money. This scant supply accounts for the poverty and distress which encumbers the earth; this is why we have periodical famines. The earth always produces enough for man, and with our rapid means of travel all parts of the globe can be easily and speedily reached.

The closing of the mints in British India was followed by a famine the most terrible of modern times. Not less than 8,000,000 of human beings perished. It is true that a drought afflicted a large area of the country. As a consequence there was a short crop in some localities and a total failure in others; yet there were large sections of the country that produced food enough for all.

Julian Hawthorne, an American writer, was sent by the Cosmopolitan Magazine to write up the Indian famine for that publication. In one of his communications he made the following statement (Cosmopolitan Magazine for August, 1897):

"As to sending grain, as I see has

already been done, it can only result in harm to the starving persons, for there is at this moment grain enough in India to feed everybody there. This grain is held by native dealers and is sold at the highest possible price. Now, if we import grain and sell it at a low figure or give it away, the course of trade is disturbed, the dealers withdraw altogether from the market, and the condition is far worse than ever. . . . Unless you are willing to take upon your shoulders the whole burden of supplying 300,000,000 people with grain, you are only doing harm by sending any grain at all."

Mr. Hawthorne in the foregoing says there is plenty of grain in India to feed the starving millions, and advises against sending any grain to that country. In the next quotation he tells how to arrest the famine.

"Send money, and it will enable those who need grain to buy it. The dealer will be enriched, no doubt, but the people will be saved. . . . Let each of us remember that \$1, properly applied, will keep a human being alive in India a month."

The pitiful sum of \$1 was all that was needed to carry a starving wretch over a month, but the poor native did not have the dollar. Thus you see the fact is established that the famine was not caused by want of grain, but by want of money. At the time that starvation was running riot in India the British government closed the mints, added to the death of money, and thus accelerated the work of starvation.

We have about exhausted the fertile resources of the English language in the denunciation of General Weyler, but he stands as a white-robed angel alongside of those who created the money famine in British India.

We were all witnesses of strange scenes in the United States but a few years ago. In 1893, when we repealed the Sherman law and so many of the silver mines closed down, thousands of laborers were thrown out of employment. Whole communities were abandoned, families were forced to separate, while the husband, with a roll of blankets on his back, penniless and heart-broken, started out in the world to seek employment and to endeavor once more to build up a home where he could gather his family around him. Too often they sought companionship in the ranks of the "commonwealth army," and in bands and small groups of ragged, dirty and half-starved men begged their way from door to door.

These horrible sights were witnessed in the United States at a time when our harvests were so abundant that political theorists found fault with the farmers because they had caused an overproduction. Agricultural products were so cheap that they brought the farmer no adequate return for his labor. To say that his bins were bursting was no figure of speech, it was an actual fact. At this time, strange to say, the land swarmed with men half clad and hungry. This is the condition we came to under the operations of the gold-standard—hungry and ill-fed men in the midst of abundance. Like the poor wretch in India, a dollar would keep him a long time, but he did not have the dollar. Under the gold standard they were scarce. A dearth of money worked just the same in the United States as it did in India.

## The Plutocratic Programme.

The financial lords, who have milked the labor and enterprise of the civilized world since Joseph worked his famous corner on corn in Egypt, are keenly alive to everything that affects their interests, and always "view with alarm" any indication that people are likely to learn the true nature of the bunco game that is played upon them. Here is what the London Times said in 1865: "If that mischievous financial policy which had its origin in the North American republic during the late civil war in that country should become inaugurated down to a fixture, then that government will furnish its money without cost."

What a calamity—to the users—that would be! The Times discerned further doleful conditions resulting from our people creating their own tools of trade—for that is all money is—and continues:

"It will pay off its debts and be without debt. It will have all the money that is necessary to carry on its trade and its commerce. It will become prosperous beyond precedent in the history of civilized governments of the world. The brains and the wealth of all countries will go to North America. That government must be destroyed or it will destroy every monarchy on this globe."

But there was no hope that this government could be destroyed by force of arms. But its statesmen could be corrupted and a financial policy fostered upon it which, in its consequences, would be more disastrous than war, and as effectually subjugate our people as could the most conclusive victory by force of arms.—Cleveland Recorder.

## The Patriotic Oil Magnates.

The bankers of Europe have refused to loan Spain any more money. It requires money to carry on a war, and as Spain has chosen war, it is presumed that she has received financial aid from some quarter. It is rumored that on March 23 Spain sold her oil privileges to the Standard Oil company and that the price paid runs into the millions. The Standard has been trying to secure these privileges for some time, and probably took advantage of the situation. We should remember that the Standard stockholders are all American citizens, and that they depend principally upon America for a market. We should also remember that the date of the rumored sale was eight days after the Spaniards blew up the mine and war between the two countries was an "assured" fact.—Indianapolis Union.

## Purified Blood

## Was Weak and Nervous But Hood's Made Him Healthy and Strong.

"I was feeling very dull and could not sleep at night. After I had taken two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I felt more like myself and was soon healthy and strong. Hood's Sarsaparilla purified my blood and did me much good." Roy M. DALL, Hammond, Minn.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1.00 for 25. Hood's Pills: cure indigestion, biliousness.

## Nemesis.

Thick black clouds streamed from the smokestacks of the Spanish steamship.

"Caramba!" muttered the captain of the vessel looking anxiously at the pursuing ship. "They are gaining on us. Corticelli!"

"Yes sir," answered the officer standing near him touching his hat. "You are familiar with Yankee music tell me what the band is playing."

The officer listened intently to the strain that came faintly over the water.

"Sir, it is a long distance away, but I recognize that music, it is the Washington Post March," replied the officer.

"Crowd on more steam!" shouted the Spanish captain, his eyes starting from their sockets.

## PATENTS.

Higdon, Fisher and Thorpe, (Registration No. 2037), Patent Lawyers, Diamond Building, Junction Main and Delaware Sts., Kansas City, Mo., report the following list of patents for the week ending June 14, 1898, to inventors living in Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska. Tel. 1013.

## MISSOURI.

George H. Abel, St. Louis; hand

lasting machine.

William U. Cooper, Shell Knob, burglar alarm.

Hugo Gallinowsky, assignor by mesne assignments to Lithostite Manufacturing Co. St. Louis, manufacturing cement.

Adolph A. Hunziker, St. Louis; file and binder.

William S. Jenkins, Licking; lock attachment.

John L. Black, assignor to Black Manufacturing Co., St. Louis; valve.

Charles L. Moore and C. V. Pugh, Bowling Green; burial apparatus.

David B. Morrison, Kansas City filter.

Frank E. Nulson, St. Louis; assignor to Universal Car Bearing Co. New York N. Y. car axle bearing.

Adolphus Riggs, Kennett; saw gumming machine.

Benjamin W. Trunk, St. Joseph; triangle.

Anhenser-Busch Brewing Association St. Louis label for "black and tan" (for beer).

Winfield S. Corbett, Kansas City; label for "log cabin baking powder."

## KANSAS.

Edmund C. Brown, Ellsworth; aerial flash light machine.

Charles E. Ecklund, Vilas; corn header.

Matthew P. Simpson, E. P. Williams and J. M. Simpson, McPherson; disk planter.

Total issue of June 14, 1898.

Patents..... 369

Designs..... 47

Trade Marks..... 26

Labels..... 9

Reissues..... 2

Total..... 453

A copy of any patent in the above list will be furnished on application for 25 cents.

Send for book of instructions free. Please mention this paper.

There seems to be nothing the matter with the muse of the poet laureate of the Atlanta Constitution if the following stanzas are any criterion:

Sweet Laura now the cypress twines

And far her heart must roam,

For Philip's in the Philippines,

And Philip pines for home.

A lovely maiden all forlorn,

No joy her sorrow checks

Each night she sighs till Dewey morn

Shines on the Dewey decks.

## Three Pretty Little Churches.

The June Ladies' Home Journal prints the plans for three model small churches—churches that can be built at small cost. The plans are by the Journal's special architect, and the churches are such as would be desired in small communities where money is not over plentiful.

## Safe Enough.

"I shall seek fame at the cannon's mouth," cried Valdimir.

"Go!" exclaimed Lucile, with glistening eyes.

For it was certain he would come back unkill'd; their love had as yet filled but eighteen chapters; and it was under contract with the publishers to comprise three volumes eventually. Detroit Journal.

## Patriots and Business.

Customer—I like this pattern well enough, but I am afraid the colors will run.

Salesman—Run! madam! red white and blue? They never run.

Thereupon the woman with the flag pinned to her jacket bought forty-six yards.

## Not a Dazzling Future.

Miss Connie Sayre—Mr. Pallet has a very bright future ahead of him.

Dobson Green—Oh, I don't think he will ever have to wear smoked glasses to protect his sight.

## No Obstacly about Him.

Stranger—Did you ever think what you would do if the rope should break or your foot slip when you are cleaning the outside of one of those windows on the twentieth floor?

Window Cleaner—Yes, sir, I would go out of the office entirely. Think I am a darning foot.

## His Rightful Place.

"General, in my regiment I have a company composed entirely of Hollanders."

"All right Colonel, when we form a line of march that company shall be the Van guard."